

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.

Sentence of Robinson.

The Prisoner was brought into Court on Thursday at 12 o'clock, M. by direction of the Bench to receive his sentence. Being asked by the Chief Justice if he had anything to say why the judgment of the law should not be pronounced against him, he answered in a low careless tone, "I have nothing to say." The Chief Justice then proceeded in a most feeling manner to address the Prisoner, as follows:

Peter Robinson—You stand before the Court convicted by the verdict of the jury of the murder of Abraham Suydam, in the first degree. Have you aught to say other than what, by yourself and by your counsel, you have already said, why the Court should not proceed to pronounce judgment upon you?

Prisoner—I have nothing to say.

The Court resumed—After a full, fair, and impartial trial, with a jury selected by yourself out of a large number of your fellow citizens, and by the aid of efficient, honorable and able counsel, who have left nothing unsaid or undone in your behalf which became them, or which honorable men ought to have said and done in your behalf, you have been convicted of the wilful, foul, malicious, deliberate and premeditated murder of Abraham Suydam, by which conviction you are doomed to suffer the punishment of death.

Mr. Suydam was your neighbor, your fellow-citizen, and for aught that we know, or has appeared to the Court on the trial, your benefactor. He had conveyed to you a lot of land; he had advanced you money to build a comfortable dwelling thereon, for yourself and family. In consequence of what he had advanced to you, and for the security of the proper payment to him of his money, you had furnished him with a bond and mortgage on that property. With these securities on his person, and in his possession, on the morning of the 3d of December, and as we have reason to fear, in pursuance of a previous arrangement made by you with him, he left his home and the bosom of his family, and entered your house never to return to that home and family alive. It is evident that but a few minutes elapsed after he entered your house, before you cruelly murdered him, and then robbed your victim of his money, his watch, and the papers which he had about his person; and there, at the bloody scene of his murder, you dug the unhallowed grave; and within the walls of that building, erected by his money, you sought to conceal his mangled corpse.

Mr. Suydam was a husband and a father, as well as yourself; to him life was as dear, and perhaps dearer than it was to you; and his death was as little expected by him at that awful moment when you killed him, as it was by you. But, unmindful of those dear and blessed ties which bound him to his home, to his wife and his children—unmindful of the ties which equally bound you and him to society—unmindful of the relations in which he stood as your neighbor, your friend and benefactor—unmindful of that tribunal before which you was about to send your victim, and before which you would have to appear—unmindful of the vengeance of a just and holy God—forgetting that his eye was upon you then, and would be upon you through time and through eternity, you committed this cold-blooded murder.

We do not design to dwell upon the details of this awful tragedy; its bloody history has been listened to attentively by, and is painful to us all.

Nothing now remains but to pronounce the sentence of the law. And we only pause, Peter Robinson, to warn you against the delusion of indulging any hope that you can by any possibility escape the vengeance of the law. If chains, if bolts and bars, and human ingenuity and watchfulness can prevent it, you can never escape from the custody of the law, but by death. And we warn you against the slightest hope that executive interference will be extended in your behalf.

The outraged majesty of the law demands your life, and nothing else will satisfy it. We only, therefore, as your fellow men, and with the sympathy due to you as a fellow creature here pause to commend you to Him whose blood alone can wash out the guilt which rests upon your dying soul. Your blood falling upon the ground cannot restore the life of him whom you murdered, nor prepare him for that eternity into which you sent him without a warning. But unlike his sad close of life, sometime is allowed you to prepare for that awful change which you have shortly to undergo. We commend you to God. We commend you to that Saviour of men through whose mediation alone you can hope for forgiveness hereafter.

You cannot intend to assume an idle indifference to your fate, to the solemn death you have so soon to undergo, or to the scenes of eternal life that you have to pass through. You may affect an indifference to all this; you may reject the Bible, and the ministers of Christ, and those consolations which they may seek to offer you.

But God knows your heart. You may deceive men; you may die as the fool dieth; but that is the most that you can do. You cannot deceive God; his eye is upon you, as it was at that moment when you struck the fatal blow—as it has been ever since—and as it will be until the moment when the breath ceases to animate your body—and it will follow you to another world; and his wrath will rage against you through the unwasting ages of eternity if his justice is not satisfied by the atoning blood of his redeeming Son.

Hear, now, the sentence of the law:—It is considered by the Court, that you be taken to the jail from whence you came, and that within that jail, or some place else, according to law, on Friday, the 16th day of April, between the hours of ten in the morning and two in the afternoon, you be hung by the neck until you

are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul." During the delivery of the sentence, the Prisoner did not make the least expression of feeling. Even at its close, while the solemn feeling pervaded the whole audience, and many were affected even to tears, he preserved the same cold, unfeeling, marble features, which struck all who saw him with horror.

The Counsel for the Prisoner informed the Court that they intended to petition the Chancellor for a writ of Error to remove the case to the Supreme Court for its decision upon the legal objections taken by them to the indictment; but as this is a writ of grace, not of right, and as it is understood that the Chancellor usually consults the Supreme Court before it, there appears to be no reason to fear that the just sentence of the law will be suspended.

Daniel Webster, AS AN AMERICAN SENATOR.

The following sketch of Mr. Webster, from the pen of an American, was originally published in London:

"Daniel Webster is a man, of whom any nation might well be proud. Like Atlas upon his base, Webster, having once planted his foot upon the ground of the Constitution, has stood unshaken. Like Atlas, he has breathed, unmoved, the storms that have beat around him. Like Atlas, belted with clouds, Webster has girted himself around with the nation's charter and like the summit of Atlas, hoary with the eternal frost, and bearing with the stars of night, so the head of Webster is decked in the splendors of the Constitution, and set among the stars of the national escutcheon. Whenever the Constitution has been invaded in the Senate Chamber, of the nation, Webster has been found at his post, self-possessed and ready for the conflict, his dark brow frowning on his adversary, his high and fair forehead disclosing at the same time his towering, far reaching thought, and humane affections, his countenance of profound anxiety, and his eye beaming with honest patriotism, while his lips gave utterance to the deep toned, imitable accents of a voice that has ever been employed in the service of his country, and never more effectually than when he stood up the guardian and defender of the Constitution. Unwittingly and by a single dash of the pencil, he has drawn his own portrait with a master hand: "I am where I have ever been, and where I ever mean to be, standing on the platform of the Constitution—a platform broad enough and firm enough to uphold every interest of the whole country. And here I shall ever be found." *Speech in the Senate March 12, 1838.*

"Mr. Webster is a plain, New England republican, with a native dignity and greatness of soul engraved on his countenance, which, with a manly person, inspire a respect and awe, not unlike the feeling created by the chisel of the best artists in their matchless representations of the greatest and gravest men of antiquity. In his presence one feels as if a Roman Senator stood before him. With a mind ever occupied in grave meditation, Webster is a man of few words. Superior to the forms, though accustomed to most polished society, it is in the forum and in the Senate, that he rises so much above other men, as often to appear as a superior being. Ordinarily passionless in debate, it is only when some stirring and mighty theme has kindled up his soul, that he seems to be warm; and then his warmth is rarely ardent. Ardor can hardly be said to belong to his temperament. It is his known coolness that imparts character and effect to his warmth. When Webster's soul is fired, all the world knows it is not without cause, when he betrays emotion, it is as if the pearly drop were seen trickling down the cheek of marble. The greatness of his soul, when moved, moves all around him, and carries all before him. No man has ever occupied the position of an opponent to Webster in the American Senate, on a question of stirring interest, who has not felt his own littleness, trembled in apprehension and quailed before the onset of the encounter. Like as the avalanche that gathers its strength in the wintry frosts of the Alps, when loosened from its hold by the rays of a summer's sun, descends irresistibly into the vale below; so the great unrivalled American Senator, not for like purposes of destruction, but in the sweep and power of his bearing obstacles. It is the strength of his mind, the preparations of study, his knowledge of his history and long practice of debate in the forum and in the Senate, together with a thorough comprehension of his subject, and a right application of these endowments, which give him this superiority. Within the range of the Constitution, and in the field of all other law, in the political and civil history of his country, no other American is so much at home as Webster—no other American can bring the great and practical principles, arising from these sources to bear so directly and forcibly on questions of State. And all this power of thought lies naked to the observer, unadorned with graces of style, in the simplest forms of language, the Saxon composition always prevailing over the Classical. The untutored scholar. If we were called upon to define the secret of Mr. Webster's power, we should ascribe it to an honest love of country, and to the long protracted discipline of a great mind, under the guidance of good sense—a mind rarely moved with passion, but cool, deliberate, self-possessed, and always ready with its resources for action. It is reported of a member of the British House of Commons, who heard Mr. Webster's reply to General Hayne, that, as he left the Senate Chamber, he remarked, "I have been thirty years a member of the British Parliament, have heard Fox, Burke, Sheridan, Pitt, Canning, all the distinguished orators of that body; but I have not heard from any of them a speech superior to that of Mr. Webster. Were I not an Englishman, I might say, I have never heard its equal."

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The McLeod Case.
The New York Courier concludes a well written article on this subject thus: "We cannot, without a sacrifice of national honour and dignity, continue the prosecution against McLeod, when the English Government have assumed the responsibility of his conduct. Our only course is, to compel England to do us justice, or quietly withdraw our demand for reparation."

What Will the Governor Do?
This is a question which may be heard in our commercial and monetary circles, almost every minute of the day. The Bank Bill, a measure believed to have a salutary tendency, and calculated to relieve the business community, has passed both branches of the Legislature, and only awaits the signature of the Governor to become a law. But will he sign it? Aye—will he sign it? The impression prevails in this community that he will not; and yet, situated as Pennsylvania is, with a State Debt beyond parallel in the Union, and trembling, we may say, upon the verge of bankruptcy, it appears to us scarcely possible that the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, will withhold his concurrence from such a measure, and at such a moment. A few days longer, however, will determine this question. The Legislature has been in session now, for nearly three months. The result of their labours is the bill in question. Will the State Executive dash the bowl of hope from the lips of the community, when eager with expectation, they are about to partake of its refreshing contents? Will he assist in striking another stab at the bosom of weakened and almost prostrate Pennsylvania? Will he yield to the spirit of destruction and faction, or stand up in the spirit of a Pennsylvanian, and vindicate the integrity and honor of the Keystone State?—*Pa. Inq.*

The venerable Herman LeRoy died last evening in the 84th year of his age. For nearly two thirds of that long term of life, Mr. LeRoy was honorably connected with the commerce of our city, which he has seen rising from a petty community, until it has become the commercial emporium. He grew with its growth; acquiring wealth and distinction, until, yet in green old age, he voluntarily retired from business with wealth and a spotless character, both of his own attainment. He has since lived in the midst of his numerous family—sometimes here, sometimes at Marshfield, with his daughter, Mrs. Webster—and has at last paid the great debt here, where his useful and honored life was passed, and where few, very few of those who started with him in his career, remain to honor his grave. Their children, however, and their children's children, will fulfil that pious duty. The urgency of public affairs compelled Mr. Webster to return, yesterday morning, to Washington.—*N. Y. Am.*

MARRIED,
In this Borough, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. James Flannery, Mr. JOHN H. MELICK, to JANE, daughter of Edward Postens.

NOTICE.
All persons indebted to the "Jeffersonian Republican," for subscription or advertising, for the past year, will please make immediate payment to the subscriber.
WILLIAM EASTBURN, Agent.
Stroudsburg, April 7, 1841.

TWO HUNDRED MEN WANTED
By the Subscribers, at their Tanneries in Pocono township, Monroe county, during the park peeling season, to whom liberal wages will be given.
R. T. DOWNING & Co.
ARTHUR HOWELL & Co.
April 7, 1841.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
THE undersigned having applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Monroe, for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed for the relief of insolvent debtors, the said Court have appointed
Tuesday the 11th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in the borough of Stroudsburg, for my hearing and discharge. Notice is therefore given to all my creditors, that they may then and there attend if they think proper.
SAMUEL G. ESCHENBACH.
April 7, 1841.

BAR IRON.
DOUBLE AND SINGLE REFINED,
Bar Iron, Car, Coach & Wagon Axles,
SAW SLABS,
CROW BAR, SLEDGE AND FLOUGH MOULDS,
Axle and Gun Barrel Iron,
And a general assortment of
WAGON TYRE & SQUARE IRON,
constantly on hand and will be sold on the most reasonable terms, by
EVANS, SCRANTON & Co.
Analomink Iron Works, } 3m.
March 24, 1841.

Co-Partnership Notice.
Andrew M. Stuart having disposed of his interest in the firm of STUART, HOWELL & Co. to the remaining partners, on the 1st instant; the business will now be conducted under the name of Arthur Howell & Co., who are duly authorized to settle the accounts of the late firm.
ANDREW M. STUART.
ARTHUR HOWELL & Co.
Pocono township, Jan. 30, 1841.

DICKSON'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUG & APOTHECARY STORE,
Nearly opposite the Easton Bank.

The subscriber thankful for the liberal patronage extended towards him, begs leave to inform his customers and the public in general, that he still continues to receive fresh supplies of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil and Glass, from the Importers and Manufacturers which he will sell to country merchants and customers at as low prices as they can be obtained in New York or Philadelphia, and on as liberal terms.

Warranted pure ground White Lead.
No. 1 do do do
No. 2 do do do

Window Glass of all sizes, from 6-8 to 24-30.
Putty and Whiting.
Spanish Brown in kegs and barrels
English Venetian Red, in kegs and barrels.
Yellow Ochre and Litharge
Chrome Green and Yellow
Spanish and Turpentine Gum Copal
Raw and boiled Linseed Oil
Red Lead and Potters Clay
Coach and Cabinet Varnish
Paint and Varnish Brushes
Pumice Stone and Sand Paper
Lamp Black and patent do.
Prime Umbrio Madder
Spanish and Blue Vitriol.
Extract and chipped Logwood
Chipped Fustic and Redwood
Oil Vitriol and Aquafortis
Cochineal and Liquid Blue
Pig and bar Lead
Black Lead and Sand Crucibles
Prussian Blue
Ground and grain Pepper
Do Cinnamon
Cloves and Nutmegs
Ginger and Allspice
Liquorice Ball and Root
Starch and arrow Root
Epsom and Glauber Salts
Sulphur Morphia
Do Quinine
Castor and Sweet Oil
Jayne's Expectoant
Do Carminative Balsam
Do Hair Tonic
Bear and Buffalo Oil
Cologne and Lavender Water
Fancy Soap assorted
Hay's Pile Liniment
Essence Mustard for Rheumatism
Bateman's Drops and Godfrey's Cordial
Gold Tincture
Essence Peppermint and Harlem Oil
Balsam of Life
Liquid and Steer's Opodeldoc
Keyser's German Pills
Lee's Anti Bilious do
Thompson's Eye Water
Together with a general assortment of every article connected with the above business.

at Doc. Fickard's Old Stand, No. 71, Northampton street, Easton Pa.
March 31, 1841.

Gum Copal.
10 Cases E. I. Gum Copal in stone, for sale by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist, nearly opposite the Easton Bank. Easton, March 31, 1841.

WINTER and fall strained SPERM OIL—Blanched Winter and Fall strained, in hds. and bbls., for sale, by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Whiting.
10 Barrels Whiting, just received and for sale wholesale and retail, by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Nutmegs.
1 Case fresh company Nutmegs, in store, and for sale wholesale and retail, by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Spirits Turpentine.
10 Barrels, just received and for sale wholesale and retail, by J. DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Indigo.
5 Ceroons Prime Sp. Indigo, just received and for sale by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Coppers.
5 Barrels green Coppers, just received and for sale wholesale and retail, by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Cloves.
200 Pounds fresh Cloves, just received and for sale wholesale and retail, by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

Coach Body Varnish.
5 Barrels Coach Body Varnish, warranted not to crack, just received and for sale by JOHN DICKSON, Druggist. Easton, March 31, 1841.

SIGN OF THE BARLEY SHEAF,
NO. 195, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia.
MARMADUKE WATSON,
Grateful for the generous patronage he received during the last year, takes pleasure in acquainting his friends and the public generally, that his horse has undergone a thorough repair in all its parts, and is now completely in order. The table will be furnished with every delicacy the market affords. The Bar will be stored with the choicest liquors. There is also first rate stables attached to the establishment. Well knowing that an enlightened public will always judge for themselves, he feels confident that they will favor him with their patronage.
March 24, 1841.—3m.

NOTICE.
All persons indebted to the Estate of JACOB BROWN, late of Stroud township, Monroe county, deceased, are hereby requested to make payment on or before the first day of May next, and all those having demands against said estate, are requested to present their accounts legally attested for settlement, to either of the Administrators.
DANIEL BROWN,
ROBERT BROWN, } Administrators
EDWARD BROWN, }
Stroud tsp. March 24, 1841.—6t.

NOTICE.
All persons indebted to the late firm of HENRY, JORDAN & Co., are requested to make payment on or before the first day of July next, or their accounts will be left in the hands of a Justice for collection.
JAMES BELL, Jr. Agent.
Experiment Mills, Feb. 12, 1841.*

A NEW YEARS GIFT.
Every man, woman and child, in the United States, who possesses a Bible, will surely furnish themselves with the following beautiful series of Scripture Illustrations:
200 Pictorial Illustrations OF THE BIBLE, AND VIEWS IN THE HOLY LAND.
NEW, CHEAP AND VALUABLE PUBLICATION.—Four hundred Pages 8vo. Fine Paper, Handsomely Bound—Price only TWO DOLLARS. The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of Clergymen, Teachers of Sabbath Schools, Heads of families, and Booksellers throughout the United States, to the above new, cheap and splendidly illustrated work, published and for sale at No. 122 Nassau street, New York city. Its features are better defined by its title:
Two Hundred Pictorial Illustrations of the Scriptures, consisting of VIEWS IN THE HOLY LAND.

Together with many of the most remarkable objects mentioned in the Old and New Testaments, representing sacred historical events, copied from celebrated pictures, principally by the old masters: the landscape scenes taken from original sketches made on the spot, with full and interesting letter press descriptions, devoted to an explanation of the objects mentioned in the sacred text. On examination this will be found a very pleasant and profitable book, especially for the perusal of Young People, abounding in the most valuable information collected with the greatest care from the best and latest sources. It may very properly be designated a common place book of every thing valuable relating to Oriental Manners, Customs, &c. &c. and comprises within itself a complete library of religious and useful knowledge. A volume like the present is far superior to the common annuals—it will never be out of date. It is beautifully printed in new long primer type—handsomely bound in muslin, gilt and lettered—and is decidedly the best and cheapest publication (for the price) ever issued from the American Press. A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.
Persons in the country wishing to act as Agents, may obtain all necessary information by addressing their letters to the subscriber, No. 122 Nassau street, New York city.
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher.

Clergymen, Superintendents and teachers of Sabbath schools, Agents of Religious Newspapers and Periodicals, Postmasters, Booksellers, throughout the country, are respectfully requested to act as our agents. No letter will be taken from the office unless post paid.
To Publishers of Newspapers throughout the United States.
NEWSPAPERS or MAGAZINES, copying the above entire, without any alteration or abridgement, (including this notice,) and giving it six inside insertions, shall receive a copy of the work (subject to their order) by sending direct to the Publisher.
March 3, 1841.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale his Saw Mill situate in Smithfield township, Monroe county, about two miles from Bushville, adjoining lands of Peter Trively and others. The said Mill was built in 1837 by Adam Metz, a first rate workman, and is as good as new—Irons and all in good repair. This mill is situated within a few rods of the river Delaware and can be easily removed. It will be sold cheap.
GEORGE BARNES.
February 5, 1841.

DISSOLUTION.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of **Finch & Pinchot,** is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Books, Notes and accounts are left in the hands of John Finch, who is duly authorized to settle the same.
JOHN FINCH,
CYRILL C. D. PINCHOT.
Milford, February 16, 1841.
N. B. The business will be carried on as usual by JOHN FINCH.

A CARD.
THE holders of the certificates or notes of the Taylorsville Delaware Bridge Company, are hereby informed that said certificates or notes are redeemed by the Treasurer, at the office of the company, on presentation as usual.
M. K. TAYLOR, Treasurer.
January 20th, 1841.

JOB WORK
Of all kinds neatly executed at this Office.